

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

Canada West Headquarters:
Confederation Life Bldg., Winnipeg.

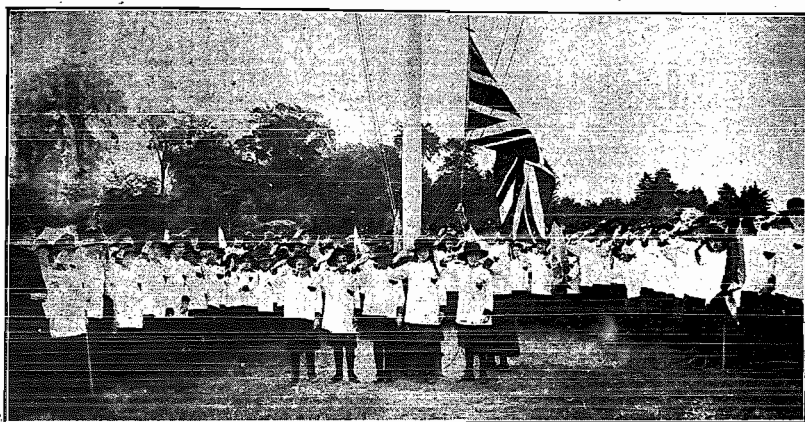
24th Year. No. 47.

Bramwell Booth, General.

TORONTO, AUGUST 15, 1917.

Chas. Sowton, Commissioner.

Price Five Cents



With the Life-Saving Guards in Camp
.. .. **at Jackson's Point**

(1) A Morning Salute to the Flag; (2) Commissioner Richards with Captain Satya Mapp and the Troop Leaders who were at the Opening of the Camp. Others joined later.

WITH OUR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN CAMP AND AT THE FRONT

THE RECRUIT'S REVENGE

Finished All the Boots that Were Flung at His Head for Praying.

A few weeks ago a new recruit arrived at the Crystal Palace, now the possession of the Royal Naval Division, and slung his hammock with six hundred men in one of the largest halls. On the night of his arrival, before cussing the tricky task of climbing into his novel bed, he knelt down and prayed; he prayed aloud, asking God's blessing upon the army. Before he had finished several boots had struck him on the head, but he stuck to his knees and won the victory.

Early next morning, before the other men were awake, he gathered all the boots that had come his way, and polished them, some until he showed his face in them, and the petty officer on his rounds, noticing the unusual number of boots in one place, asked the young fellow what it meant. So he explained that they had been thrown at him.

"You are the man that prayed last night," the petty officer asked, "be called all the men together and formed a ring. Said he, 'You prayed last night; now let me see if you can pray again!'" Nothing loath, the recruit stepped into the ring, knelt down and prayed aloud. God would bless every man in the Crystal Palace. From that hour the men in the Palace "would not allow the wind to blow on him," to use his expression, and none dares make a noise when he prays at the close of the day, as he has prayed every night since that initial effort.

IN DANGER'S HOUR

The earth was trembling like a leaf, so that one would think the very foundations would give way. Shells were dropping within close range, fearful sights were to be witnessed. Still it had gone on for many hours. Then, at 11 p.m., a rain and rain storm began to rage, and the shells closed in all around, and machine guns rattled everywhere.

At this point the Salvationists—there was an Officer—called back from the reserve—started the boys singing a number of our old songs, and he closed in prayer. The captain, of whose presence they were unaware, stepped out of the darkness just then and said:—

"Thank you, boys; you touched the heart of God. He has taken our comrade's hand he said: 'I believe God will answer your prayer.'"

white shield sign is seen. It is a good sign. It means a great deal to Salvationists, and beyond doubt to hundreds of others.

There are three Salvation Army Huts in Witley Camp and the one which I refer to is Number Three. It is only a single Hut, the other two having a separate room for the purpose of reading and writing. Ensign and Mr. J. Martin are the Officers in charge, and they certainly do their best for the boys. They are always on the lookout to render any service within their power. Nothing is a trouble, and the boys appreciate it. When troops are moving out, no matter whether it be day or night,

MANY APPEALS
Lede in Khaki Turn to Salvation Army Officers for Counsel.

With Mrs. Wilson, I have had the opportunity of visiting thirty camps, at which the hard-working Officers are daily doing their best for their fellows and in their hearts to meet the needs of the men (writes Colonel Wilson in "Under the Colours"). They are greatly encouraged by the appeals which reach them from their boys for counsel and help.

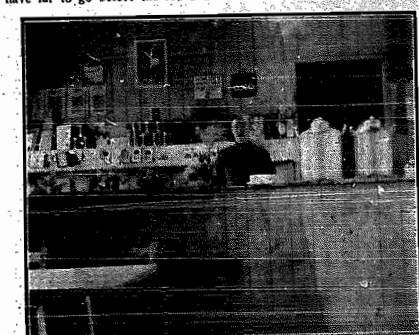
"My wife and children miss me; can you send some one to cheer them?" says one. "The landlord is pressing for my wife to move," says a second. While a third enters and says: "If you please, am I at liberty to go into the prayer room?" "I want to be quiet," in half an hour the contest ends smiling, saying he has "gotten the answer." It appears the lad entered the room to pray. He came out of it with all his anxieties concerning his home and little family gone.

THE SIGN OF THE SHIELD

IS WELCOME SIGHT TO MEN IN KHAKI—GOOD WORK IS BEING DONE AT WITLEY CAMP

It seems natural for all Salvationists to look for the sign of The Salvation Army Hut as they approach a military camp in England (writes Bandsman Harry Ashby). One coming into Witley Camp one does not have far to go before the red and

the Ensign and his wife are on hand to bid them "Good-by and God-speed." As the boys pass the Hut many "Good-byes" are heard from them, along with other sayings they have about the good things they had received from the Hut.



Interior of Rest Hut No. 3 at Witley Camp, England.

The Hut has been open seven months, and during the winter over two thousand men visited it each week. Now the warm weather is here, there is an average of eighteen hundred men each week. These are all looked after in first-class style by the Ensign and his wife and one assistant.

Meetings are held every Sunday morning and evening. A battalion from Toronto, known as the Buffs (19th), is now stationed here, and there are a number of Salvationists in it. The Officers on Hut Work need the prayers of all Salvationists to always remember them when they pray.

SAVED IN EGYPT.

And Seeking Others in Greece.

"The Salvation Army will hold a meeting to-morrow night. You are heartily invited!" so ran a note that was put into my hand as my chum and I walked through the streets of somewhere in Egypt, writes a comrade who is now at Salonika. "Knowing a little of The Army (we had helped at Self-Denial times and got home, we went, and not only thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, but were among those who knelt at the mercy-seat and found Salvation. When happy meetings we've had since, with many more souls seeking pardon!"

Then my chum and I were sent to Greece, and we promised God and our comrades in Egypt that we would try and get some of our chums on our side. To God be all the glory, we have succeeded. Our little band, once two strong, now numbers six, and there's more to follow. We hold meetings wherever possible. Pray for us."

IS THERE ANY DIFFERENCE?

A Little Incident Which Shows The Army's Touch.

Enter a Salvation Army Herald, search of immediate evidence of the real and lasting work being done by the Army. He will need the true and prospective eye, and a kind of intuition of events, to attain any object. More than likely, however, you will be rewarded by the sight of Salvationists kept busy at box, supplying food and booking beds for men.

"Oh," you say, "this is just a restaurant; anybody could do the sort of thing; why need The Army touch it? Is there any difference?"

"Yes, there's a whole world of difference. If you had been at the King's Cross Hotel the other night you would have seen a fine country-looking lad of about nineteen, dressed in khaki, enter suddenly. Having looked he had a strolled out near Mrs. Aldgate was thronged by many ladies, answering various calls but he was very watchful, and a few minutes later she saw the boy talking with an elderly man of suspicious type. On his return she found time to pin the young soldier some small, low-toned, advice.

Half an hour afterwards the lad came across the room and said, "You know, I've been thinking about what you said, and I would like to seek this Salvation you talk about. I'm going away to-morrow, and I'd like to get right with you before I go. A little prayer meeting speedily followed and in the morning the lad went off happy in his new-found joy. That's not the way in which the real thing is done."

SANG AT THE WHEEL

A Naval Comrade's Testimony.

Bandsman Lorne Macleod, of Regina, Sask., is a member of the R. N. C. V. R. and is serving "Somewhere on the Sea," writes home to a comrade—Bandsman at follow—

"As I stood at the wheel this afternoon, guiding the vessel through the deep unknown, I sang some of the old songs. I am proud to say that His Grace has been so kind for me, and whatever my fate, thank God, it is well with my soul."

Among the Salvationists serving with the Federal Forces of the United States, is Clifford A. C. of New Orleans, and radio operator aboard the U.S.S. "Comanche."



Brother Summerfield and Bandsman Private Summerfield (Clayton Man), now in the 18th Battalion, Band, and Bandsman Lorne Macleod (Regina, Sask.) are now on service.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

The Home Leaguers in the St. John Division are kept in touch with each other's doings by means of small typewritten letters issued from Divisional Headquarters. Here are a few live paragraphs from it:—

"The following Corps now have Home Leagues: Amherst, Springfield, St. John I, Moncton, St. John II, St. John III, St. John IV, Sussex, Woodstock, Fredericton, St. John, and Yarmouth. The total membership is now about 225."

"Socks for Soldiers."—Mrs. Major Barr has received the following, which are being sent to Mrs. Commissioner Richards for shipment to Captain Steel in France, who will distribute them among the men: Springfield, 50 pairs socks; Amherst, 25 pairs; Moncton, 18 pairs, besides sending a number individually to Moncton Soldiers; Fredericton, 10 pairs, also 3 suits pyjamas and 42 trench coats; St. John I, 22 pairs socks; St. John II, 11 pairs socks; Sussex, 8 pairs socks. The majority of these are splendidly hand-knit."

Moncton and St. John I. recently had Sales of Work and raised substantial amounts, which went towards the purchase of sewing machines. St. John II. also had a very successful Sale. Mrs. Conn, the enterprising Secretary at Springfield, secured the socks above listed by means of a shower.

HOME HINTS.

Remember that it is especially necessary to burn all kitchen refuse in the hot weather as vegetable and other organic matter quickly putrefies and pollutes the surrounding atmosphere.

Keep a plentiful supply of butter-milk on hand. It is very cheap, and there is nothing so healthy as drinking over a glass containing meat, fish, etc., and for covering milk, jugs, and all vessels containing liquids.

More illnesses than people dream of come from a neglected sink, and during the hot weather special care should be taken to keep it clean. If it is a good job, when possible, to empty all water in which vegetables have been cooked down an outside drain.

UNHEALTHY TOPICS.

"Talk about anything rather than your ailments or the doings of your friends," was the advice offered by a bright woman to those of her sex who do not realize the depressing influence of unhealthy topics of conversation.

"There was an underlying truth," she continued, "in the old superstition that to talk about one's ailments was to lay oneself open to their power. It is so with disease and misery. To dwell on these subjects is practically to invite their presence by depressing the mind and filling it with suggestions of weakness and poverty. To be healthy you must talk health and think health."

Woman's Work, Ways and Warfare.

POOR MOTHERS AND CHILDREN

ENJOY TWO WEEKS AT THE SALVATION ARMY FRESH AIR CAMP.

THE hot season is upon us and city dwellers suffer accordingly. As many as can, spend their week-ends in the country, or go holidaying amongst the lakes and woods. But to many such necessary relaxation and change is impossible, they are forced to endure as best they may

more, but there has to be a limit of course."

"You personally investigate each case, I suppose, and select the neediest?"

"Yes. Among those I recommended was a mother and six children, including year-old twins. The



A Mother and Her Six Children were among the number taken to The Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Jackson's Point last week.

the stifling Summer atmosphere of narrow streets and overcrowded dwellings. What wonder then that women and children wilt and wither and often become an easy prey to sickness.

Beyond Their Reach

Two weeks in the country, with health-giving lake breezes, good food, and recreation, means much to such families. But they are utterly beyond their reach or thought unless some beneficent hand is stretched out to them.

The Salvation Army Fresh Air Camp is from a family of four. Their father is at the front and the mother has been very ill. She was most grateful to The Army for taking the boys to the Camp.

From another Toronto Corps a mother and two children were among the number sent to the Camp. The father was overseas and the mother was in a very poor state of health.

Looking through the list of reports forms one cannot help but be struck with the fact that the fathers of the majority of the children sent to the Camp are soldiers and are fighting for their country. The Salvation Army helps their dependants at home. But the greater than our funds and accommodation and much as we would wish to take all who are deserving we have to refuse many. A more liberal giving to this worthy cause on the part of our friends would enable us to extend this work.

"How do you find out the needy cases?" we asked a young woman officer. "Do you make enquiries from door to door?"

The Officer smiled. "There is no need to do that," she replied, "they come to us. More applications are received than we can possibly deal with. I only wish we could tend

poor little ones that have been ailing all Winter and the mother was quite worn out. It was a real blessing to them all to get away to the Fresh Air Camp.

Another case was that of a mother and two boys. The father is a soldier and has just returned from the front. Last Winter the boys had the measles and it has left them very much run down. The mother is not very strong either and two weeks' change and rest is just what they need.

"Then there were two boys sent from a family of four. Their father is at the front and the mother has been very ill. She was most grateful to The Army for taking the boys to the Camp.

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USEFUL RECIPES.

Brown Bread Pudding—Take quarter-pound each of sugar and butter, worked to a cream, half-pound of brown bread crumb, quarter-pound of stoned raisins, and two eggs. Mix all together, and add to a glass of milk, and bake for one hour. Four warmed jugs over when served.

Prune Pie—Take two cups of prunes, washed thoroughly and soaked in water overnight; cupful sugar, teaspoonful hot water, two tablespoonful lemon juice, one-third cup water; sprinkle teaspoonful flour over top of each pie; bake twenty-five minutes in rather hot oven. Some cook the mixture, add the flour, before putting in pie. For a pruned custard, soak prunes overnight and cook as for stewed prunes, afterwards removing the stones. Meantime make a custard of two tablespoonfuls corn-flour and milk, two eggs, and four tablespoonfuls sugar, with little butter and salt, and stir in the prunes, baked in one crust. Grated lemon rind may also be added for flavoring.

Railway Cake—One pound soft-raising flour, four ounces dripping, four ounces moist sugar, half pound suet, two ounces chopped peel, one teaspoon spice. Rub dripping into flour, mix with sour milk, beat, termilk, or milk and water, into a stiff dough. Bake about one and a half hours.

Dried Apricot Jam—One pound apricots, one quart water, four pounds sugar. Cook apricots in the water over a gentle heat, and strain on fire and let come to boil, and stew till tender. Add sugar and boil until done, generally about half hour. Very nice and less costly than bought jam.

OUR CHILDREN.

Few people realize the harm they do in breaking a promise to a child. As a child grows, the child realizes that, those exalted people who administer justice and dispense rewards can stop to breaking faith. As a child grows, the child realizes that, those exalted people who administer justice and dispense rewards can stop to breaking faith. As a child grows, the child realizes that, those exalted people who administer justice and dispense rewards can stop to breaking faith.

Exposure to sun, wind, and cold often gives children inflamed eyes. Bathing with boracic lotion soon cures such inflammation.

Buy one ounce of powdered boracic acid, pour about a pint of boiling water on it, and when sufficiently cool pour into a bottle.

When needed, pour a little of the solution into a saucer, add enough warm water to make it lukewarm, and bathe the eyes, using a perfectly clean bit of cotton wool for each eye. Dry very thoroughly, or the bathing is likely to do more harm than good.

Gazette

Interesting New Book

"SOULS IN KHAKI," a book by Arthur E. Copping, an advance copy of which has reached us, touches upon many and varied aspects of life in the war zone. Those who read the chapter were able to print records of the war, as we are sure, in hoping that an ample supply will soon reach Canada; for this volume has a message of cheer and comfort which will be appreciated far and wide by those who have loved ones on the field of battle.

The General has written the foreword to it. He remarks: "Men have said to me that in the very agony of conflict, and while the heavens were darkened with shot and shell and the earth itself shook under their feet, they have been more intimately conscious of the reality and presence of the Divine than in the quietude of normal life. I confidently anticipate that many men will return from their awful and cruel experiences of the war with a quickened sense of the supernatural and a new yearning to 'say hold of the eternal things'."

The book abundantly justifies this pronouncement. It also shows in striking fashion how God is helping Salvationists to live for Him at the front; as well as gives some interesting particulars of what our Army is doing for the other army.

Religion in Action

AN ounce of practical demonstration is worth a ton of preaching. We are sure our readers will every one feel like this when contemplating the work of the Army's plan to give city children a turn in the country.

While happily pauperism is practically unknown here, there are still considerable numbers of families who live in our large cities whose circumstances are such that a yearly holiday in the country is quite beyond them, unless they are helped from outside.

The interview with the Officer in charge of a Toronto Corps, which appears on page five of this issue, indicates the class of people who are helped and the need which exists.

The Army is pleased to be able to find the Camp and the "machinery" of any machine that it should be kept in order, its parts be properly adjusted, but it will be apparent to all that it would be utter folly to depend on a machine for its purpose as it did not exist.

Is This You?

CALL is still being made for Women Cadets for the next Training Session. There never was a time when the war made more effective working for God in The Salvation Army.

The ordinary channels of usefulness call for increased effort, and in these times of special circumstances of the times in which we live make special openings for God's living and consecrated women. There are few hearts that are not disturbed by anxiety, and few who are not now more ready to receive our message of Salvation than in normal days.

The faith of some is shaken by the distress and turmoil which has come upon the world. Now is the time for showing, by out-and-out action, that the message of Salvation is practical, and to demonstrate, by caring for others, that the love of God of which we talk is not a mere theory, but a power to follow Him in this way, for the sake of your own soul, as well as for the sake of those whom He designs to make His people. The Message does not hesitate to obey.

The Past and the Future, II

To Make Known Christ the Saviour
Our Great Business

By THE GENERAL

I WROTE last week that The Salvation Army exists not merely for Salvationists—that is, the people who make up The Army—but for the whole world. I said this was the great message of The Army of the Past to The Army of the Present. To that I added that of living things we must beware of living only to preserve ourselves, our numbers, our property, or our influence; and that it is ours to devote all we have, even to the death, so that we may bless and serve, and save mankind.

Yes, but how shall we do that?

Laws Ineffective

Well, I do not think we shall do it merely by improvements in the human conditions of society, no matter how desirable such improvements may be. No doubt changes could be effected in many of the laws of the different nations, from China to Peru, with great advantage. Though as I get older I am more and more of the opinion expressed in the old couplet—

How small the part of all that human life
That which kings or laws can cause to men.

And if such changes were made, I doubt whether they would accomplish much in the way of changing men's wills or lifting their affections to higher things. But until the will be changed and the heart set on what is good, nothing of any real moment is done in any man's life.

Not the Same Thing

There has been the great error of all the plans of human reform, from the philosophies of ancient Egypt down to the socialism of to-day! They have all had in mind, at any rate in some degree, the improvement of man, but they have sought to accomplish it by changing his surroundings without changing him. They have acted as if it were to provide him with clean linen was the same thing as to make him clean. And, alas! it is not.

Nor shall we bless and save the world by making it admire and approve, or even accept, The Salvation Army and The Salvation Army way. That would be very good! It might save the world from disaster in the future, if not in the present!

Outward Association

But it would scarcely be any more than to make it admire and approve, or even accept, The Salvation Army and The Salvation Army way. That would be very good! It might save the world from disaster in the future, if not in the present!

But even if the whole human family could be joined with us, to accept our faith, to sing our songs, and to submit to our discipline, I do not believe the world would be much better unless the individual souls comprising it were turned in their own minds towards goodness and to the love of goodness and the will to seek and find goodness. The fact is, that mere religiousness is not enough. Churchism and sacramentalism, Chaplainism and pulpitanism, Salvationism—or, if you like to use a hard word, ecclesiasticism—are all nothing. The world will not be blessed and saved by these things without another thing which is far more important than they are—something which is more important than all the rest put together.

And there is the answer to my question. It is only Christ Jesus, the Son of Man, the Son of God, giving His Blood on the cross, saving His power over the grave, making Himself known to men, that can change them in their purpose and desire and life.

Our Business

Now, The Army is bringing this revelation to men. That is its business, no matter what the cost to ourselves may be. We all know who really do it, how costly it is! Some countries know—Great Britain is one. You have only to look around the world to see the mighty things done in this matter by these men. The Army in this nation has spared out of its own funds of war when it could so ill afford them.

Some Corps know. They are doing things like the mothers we are meeting—so many and thin and tired, through bearing and nursing the children who have gone away. Some individuals also know the cost of this—Officers, Local Officers. They have acted as if it were to provide him with clean linen was the same thing as to make him clean. And, alas! it is not.

Nor shall we bless and save the world by making it admire and approve, or even accept, The Salvation Army and The Salvation Army way. That would be very good! It might save the world from disaster in the future, if not in the present!

More Sacrifice

But we want more of it. The world does. All the best and bravest souls within our borders do. I do believe that in this throwing all into the fight and risking all to make known the great Emmanuel, the Everlasting Friend, the Conquering Son of Man.

Ah, yes, that is it. Christ the Saviour. Not merely Christ the Prince of Peace, but the Helper of the poor, or the Father of the hungry, or the Father of the sorrowful; but Christ the Saviour from condemnation, from the Love and Power, and Presence of Sin.

Aug. 18, 1917

PARAGRAPHETTES

PERSONAL AND NEWS

INTERNATIONAL

"During a stirring week-end Campaign led by The General at Bunderland (England), the speaker was the General, who was Colonel de Groot and Lieutenant Colonel Tammara, the Deputy Commander and Chief Secretary from Japan."

Colonel Wilson (Chief Secretary for The Army's Work among troops in the United Kingdom and in France and camps where our Officers are stationed).

The gratitude of a young girl, for kindness received in a Salvation Army Children's Home, has (says the British "War Cry") just come out in a practical form. She is one of the older girls still in the Home, and on her brother in Canada joining up, he assigned some of his pay to his sister, who was greatly surprised to receive a cheque from Montreal. With a suggestion from any one the girl asked that she might give half the amount to show her gratitude for the loving care shown her for many years in the Home. The responder to her request was out, when she leaves next year. God bless that girl, and her brother, too!

"Cape Cod" (says the South African "War Cry") badly agreed with the soldiers visiting Cape Town. Though public-house and drink shops are closed and the troops are in a good way to supply the vile stuff to the men, and the effect on them is awful. The other day a Salvation Army man had to give out a victim of this poison who absolutely refused to be attended to by any one but him. Even the doctor had to give way, but with the Salvationists the man was as quiet as a lamb. The Officer was Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton.

The following appointments are among those gazetted in the British "War Cry" to land—
Divisional Commanders: Brigadier (The South-West Norfolk); Brigadier Troughton, Brighton; Brigadier Elbourne, North and Derby; Brigadier Standish, Manchester; and Staff-Captain McCullough, Norfolk.
Divisional Chancellors: Brigadier Beattie, Liverpool; Major-General Manchester; and Major Stanton, Glasgow.

CANADA WEST

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton had an excellent weekend at Edmonton. Full particulars later.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton recently visited the Home for Convalescent Soldiers at Winnipeg, and the work of their work was much appreciated by the men.

The Commissioner will conduct the Public Welcome to the Cadets at the Citadel, Winnipeg, on Thursday, September 12th.

The programme of the special visit of Commissioner Richards to Winnipeg is as follows: Friday, Sept. 2nd, Afternoon. Officers and Local Officers' Lecture on the work of the Army. Sept. 3rd, Morning all day at the Citadel.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner will conduct the opening services at the new Hall recently erected at Victoria on Sunday, Aug. 12th.

Colonel and Mrs. Turner, together with a number of Officers, are at present en route for their forthcoming visit to the Army Cottages at Winnipeg Beach.

We hope to be in a position, in the immediate future, to publish full particulars of the arrangements for the prospective Fall Congress.

Winnipeg 13th will celebrate the 16th Anniversary of the opening of the Citadel, Winnipeg, on Sunday night, Aug. 12th.

Brigadier Taylor conducted the farewell of Adjutant Smith at the Citadel, Winnipeg, on Sunday night, Aug. 12th.

Brigadier Phillips, the Training Garrison, had a splendid success at Vancouver. A number of souls came forward to the Gospel.

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Unveils Honour Roll at Winnipeg V, and Delivers Lecture on Army's War Work

ON the evening of Monday, May 28th, Commissioner Sowton, by special request, paid a visit to the Winnipeg V. Corps (St. James) for a twofold purpose, that of unveiling the Corps' Honour Roll and to deliver his lectures, "The Salvation Army and the Great War."

Adjutant and Mrs. Viter and their fine contingent of Blood-and-Fire Soldiers, including the Band, turned out in full force and gave the Commissioner a most hearty welcome. There was also a good company of Army friends.

Councillor Richardson occupied the chair and with him on the platform were the Rev. W. Hine, Brigadier Taylor, Staff-Captain Peacock and a number of Staff Officers.

The unveiling of the Honour Roll,

which contains about twenty names of those who are serving King and Country, was a most impressive feature of the service. There was many a moist eye among those present as the Commissioner prayed that God would protect the dear boys at the front.

The Commissioner's lecture was also a most up-to-date information regarding the part the Salvation Army was taking in the great conflict between the nations. Mention was made of his own son, Charles, at present in France.

At the conclusion the Rev. Mr. Hine proposed a vote of thanks to the Commissioner, which was promptly seconded.

Brigadier Taylor said that he hoped to see a new building erected before next winter.

AT JACKSON'S POINT

Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton

Arranges Fine Programme

LIEUT.-COLONEL REES GIVES INTERESTING TALK ON EARLY-DAY WARFARE

INTEREST in the Jackson's Point Camp meetings was none the less, notwithstanding the absence of the Scouts and Guards. Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton was in charge, and, thanks to all the men for the excellently interesting programme arranged.

The morning meeting was a real "song service," old-time songs being the chief feature. Adjutant Smith gave a most interesting "Sacrifice," which brought blessing to all.

The musical programme of the afternoon was given by an impromptu "Songsters" composed of members of the former Headquarters' Organization and others. Full choruses and quartets, duets, and solos were well rendered, but the real "treat" of the afternoon

was "Reminiscences of Early Days," in which the Songsters (Lieut.-Colonel Rees), whose stories were full of interest, humour, and pathos.

In the pavilion at night a good crowd gathered, in spite of the "inky blackness" of the sky, which foretold of a terrific yet wonderful electric storm. The programme was "Ben the Indian" gave convincing testimonies to God's wonderful power to keep. The mixed quartette consisting of Rees, Beer and Sisters Moore and Beer) rendered two selections. Brigadier Atwell's address on the "Consequences of Sinning" combined to make a highly profitable and blessed hour of worship.

Important Social Changes

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY APPOINTED TO CANADA WEST

Mrs. Brigadier Potter, who has for the past four years been in charge of the Hamilton

Rescue Home, has been appointed to the important position of Women's Social Secretary for Canada West, under the direction of Commissioner Sowton.

Mrs. Potter forewells next Sunday, and proceeds at once to Winnipeg.

We are further pleased to make known that Mrs. Potter's successor at Hamilton will be Mrs. Brigadier Gray.

We are sure all our readers will pray that God will bless and guide both these Officers in the work to which they are being appointed. We are sure they will be most useful in winning souls from the clutches of the devil and establishing them in the ways of righteousness. We hope to publish photos and sketches of the careers of both.

Memorial Service

AT VANCOUVER I. FOR THE LATE BRIGADIER GREEN

At Vancouver, where the late Brigadier was so well known, a memorial service was held. Staff-Captain Smith conducted the services on Sunday, July 22nd, and at night paid a striking tribute to the man and the work of the departed comrade, referring to some of the work he accomplished while he was associated with him in Vancouver. Mr. H. Collier also spoke of his association with him, and of his untiring zeal in the work of The Army; both speakers referred specially to his remarkable sympathy with those in trouble of any kind and his ever-ready to personally take part in the work of alleviation.—G. A.

LOOK OUT—NEXT WEEK!

We hope next week to receive reports of the opening of the Newfoundland Congress. Also to be able to give particulars of the dates fixed for the publication of the new edition of Canada West's Annual Addressings.

Sir Richard McBride

PASSES AWAY IN LONDON, ENGLAND

Distinguished Canadian Statesman—Who Was a Warm Friend of The Salvation Army.

The death of Sir Richard McBride in London, England, has removed another warm friend of The Salvation Army. The distinguished Canadian statesman, who was at one time Premier of British Columbia.

The Commissioner's lecture was also a most up-to-date information regarding the part the Salvation Army was taking in the great conflict between the nations. Mention was made of his own son, Charles, at present in France.

At the conclusion the Rev. Mr. Hine proposed a vote of thanks to the Commissioner, which was promptly seconded.

Brigadier Taylor said that he hoped to see a new building erected before next winter.

Sir Richard McBride

bias, has on many occasions, expressed his admiration for the work of The Army. Speaking to an interviewer a few years ago he said: "The Army in British Columbia does a lot of work that the churches leave untouched. Of course we have not here the social problems you have in England, but the officers are diligent in their work of rescuing fallen women and released convicts. They have converted many such characters into respectable law-abiding people. Yes," concluded Mr. McBride, "The Army enjoys the public confidence of the people of this country."

The Government of which Sir Richard was Premier showed practical evidence of this confidence in The Army by granting financial aid and the Premier himself warmly championed The Army's cause on the floor of the House.

Sir Richard McBride was of Irish origin and was a son of the late Arthur H. McBride, a former warder of the British Columbia Penitentiary. He was born in New Westminster, B.C., and was in his forty-sixth year.

About four years ago Sir Richard resigned the Premiership of his Province and became Commissioner for British Columbia at London, England. A short time ago he resigned this post because of ill-health. Our deepest sympathy is extended Lady McBride's family.

New Waterford Disaster

OFFICERS VISIT AND COMFORT BEREAVED

A further communication from Ensign Johnston, of New Waterford, N.S., says that he and Mrs. Johnston have been able to do so much for the bereaved and comforting those bereaved by the recent mining disaster. The majority of the men from New Waterford who were involved in the explosion, were, he adds, in some way or other connected with The Army there.

A NARROW ESCAPE

*On Thursday, July 27th, Orilla was visited by a heavy thunder

Salvationist's House Struck by Lightning at Orillia.

On Thursday, July 27th, Grills was visited by a heavy thunder storm (writes Corps Correspondent Wisheart). About 9 p.m. Brother and Sister Scott's house was struck by lightning, which came down the chimney and sent the stovesplains over the room; splintering a chair to pieces and hurling it into the other room, cutting up the sidewalk and going out of a window which happened to be opened.

Sister Scott happened to be standing by the stove and received the shock, and has had to be in bed for a few days. Her two children—Grace (age 8) and Eric (age 4)—and a little girl (age 8), who was staying there, were all huddled up on the lounge. Our comrades feel they have much to praise God for.

The Army's Flag Day Badges

THE "AERIAL POST" of

house in Berkeley Square as a W

The aeroplane which arrived at Rome, coming from Turin, with it

burden of two hundredweight of correspondence, brought us the fol

following message, which, as it came by "way of the sky," will be read with interest: Two lines from Tampa, Fla., Rome, Italy, and New York City, N.Y., are flying." Hallelujah! Thursday, Day of Ascension, we have had a special expedition to sell "The War Cry," by a fine band of Salvationists in the suburbs. Splendid welcome everywhere. On the return journey as we wind up a grand meeting in the carriage of the electric train in the hope that the day will soon come when all Salvationists can have meetings; if the aerial train, and throw Salvationist messages down. Hallelujah! Ever upwards, and onwards—"H. G. de Guere," etc.

"The other week I was slightly

"wounded," write a Military League letter, "and had to go to the casualty clearing station. When I got there I was asked the usual particulars (name, age, service, etc.) and then my religion. I promptly said, 'Salvation Army,' and imagine my joy when my questioner exclaimed, 'Glory to me, I am I!'"

en the flugel horn, Sister Goodall the

euphonium, Sister Bishop first cornet, Sister E. Payne, baritone, Sister L. Payne, first horn, and Sister Mills the second cornet. The brothers in the band include Band Sergeant Watson (first cornet), Brother Clark (first cornet), E. Stanley (second tenor), Brother J. Payne (solo euphonium), Brothers T. Payne and Wilson (Eb), Brother Mills (double B). We are not at our best yet, but with the help of God we will conquer.

KEEP ON SINGING

There is nothing like singing to keep your spirits alive. When we have been in trouble, we have often thought ourselves to be well-nigh overcome by our difficulties; but, as we have said, "Let us have a song." We have begun to sing; and Martin Luther says, "The devil cannot bear singing." That is about the truth; he does not like music. It was so in Saul's days; an evil spirit rested on Saul, but when David played on his harp, the evil spirit went from him. This is usually the case; if we can begin to sing, we shall remove our fears.—"Bandman, Local Officer, and Songster."

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The Toronto I. War-time Band

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

PRAYER TOPICS
1. Pray for poor stricken China. Pray that the people may cease trusting in idols and ceremonies which please not the sinful spirit.
2. Pray for Russia to give our God His rightful place in the hearts of the people of that country. That Commissioner Mapp may have much success and blessing in establishing The Salvation Army as a vital force for truth in that great land.

WHY NOT PRAISE MORE?

Prayer is vital. What can the soul do without it? To live rightly is to live down which spreads the electric current of strength from the Divine to the Human. If we are not urgent to pray, we shall soon become the devil's prey!

To pray is good. Sometimes praise is better. Our Lord must joy to hear us cry for power and help from Him. Great is the tender happiness in the heart of the father when the child clings in danger and weakness by a strong faith to the hand that is able to carry. But with the pleasure the parent also has in the midst of peace of safety, the praise of the little voice that loves: "Oh, you are the best father in the world! I love you so! I love you so!"

In a beautiful poem there is one very beautiful line in which the Lord is represented as "missing His little, human praise," which rises daily from a cobbler's heart. Cherubim and seraphim around the Throne praising in tones of gold, the Father of Eternal Love, and the Father for the faulty human thrills from the earth beneath.

The long line of spiritual ancestors were equal in praise and prayer. Oftentimes they need and glorified when they are asked for His mercy and gifts. It is easy to see in the Psalms when David got the clean heart and the right spirit. After that, there is less asking for benefits and reverence upon cumbies, and there is song after song of pure adoration to God and His works and ways.

Paul's prayers and sermons are great little or nothing for children. They are glorifications of the Reason One, and reasoning on the Reason of Life and why souls should come to Christ and be saved.

Why not praise more? Is it not our duty? Let us remind ourselves that we do praise daily in our hearts. How He bears us in mind, wards off danger and sudden death; keeps from evil; is pitiful of our misdeeds; is kind; makes necessary pain bearable; makes the right prayers; gives food and clothing; home and love; arranges all things to work towards the good of Him, and to bring us to goodness if we do not; never lets His holding. Hand slip from us for a single second; makes us feel that the earth and air are upon it, subservient to us, and under our control.

Shall the heaven shame us with its praise of God? Shall the saints with their troubles and ceremony, who worship in spirit and in truth Him who is Spirit and Truth, shame Him the praise and adoring spirit that is His right to receive and our duty to offer? Even angels cannot love Him as we can. They have never been saved from sin and the bondage of the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil. Shall we praise Him, from home and heaven, factory, field, and shop, as a worshiper?

THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOUR

[This page section is the special "property" of our Soldiers and Recruits. We particularly urge that all newly-enlisted comrades should carefully study the instructions given, so that they may be able to overcome any difficulty should take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the "Question Box." Before a Salvation Soldier can effectively discharge the duties of any branch of his work, he must know something of the nature of those duties and the best method of performing them, and one of the principal duties that devolve upon him—if not the chief duty—is that which relates to the ungodly world around him. This series of papers deals especially with this. —Ed.]

V.—WHAT IS IT TO BE SAVED

SALVATION means conversion; it means that the sinner, who passes on the soul itself when it is received into the favour of God. Not only is something done for the soul at that time in the shape of pardon, but something is wrought within it, which is known as regeneration, and which is spoken of by Jesus as being born again.

Slave to Sin
Before Salvation the sinner is not only mastered by the devil, but he is under the power of his own sins, which are his passions and appetites. Even when he sees their hatefulness, and the evil consequences which follow in their train, he is powerless to free himself from their power. His resolutions to sin no more, he breaks them almost as soon as made. He has a bad heart which inclines him to evil. He is slave to his vile passions, and he is either deluged with bondage and kisses his chains (in other words, revels in the sins that are his masters), or vainly struggles to get away from their domination, coming at last to submit to their rule in despair.

But when he is converted, all this is changed. The godly things that before he hated, now he loves; and the sinful things that before he loved, now he hates. He is in Christ, and therefore a new creature. He is made anew. He is converted. It is as if he were a new man. He is now able to be easy for him to do evil, and hard for him to do good. Now it is hard for him to do evil, and easy for him to do good.

Being saved means a adopted into God's family—being made one of His children, and treated as such. To be saved is to be made an heir of Heaven. The penalty of sin is not only death and hell, but the loss of Paradise. When God forgives a sinner, He does not only forgive him from death and gives him back his life, but with that life He gives a title to Heaven as well. The saved man is now a citizen of the Kingdom of Heaven, a joint heir with Christ, if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified together.

Everlasting Life

This is what the Bible means when it says that forgiven sinners have the everlasting life. They have the unending life which they had forfeited by sin given back to them and as it will be morally perfect, and as it will be eternally, and thereby forfeit it again, they have everlasting life.

Salvation means Divine protection for the man who possesses it, from all the powers of evil. Above, beneath, and before him. While the Soldier is faithful to God, neither devil nor men can really harm him; the very hosts of his head are numbered; no weapon formed against him can prosper. The Bible is full of assurances, that God will be true to His own children. Being saved means that God will supply every need. When the prodigal came home, there was not only an open door for him at his father's house, but abundance of good things inside it. And every child of God can claim from His Father an ample provision for all his necessities, and while faithful he will prove that Godliness is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come.

the case may be, hand-fits standard age for people to be saved. But he reveals himself to us. There is no "orthodoxy" with God outside of His call, and disobedience is sin.

"Then she says she is called, that is sufficient, and she should follow, or she should not. I will regret it all her life. I was called of God to be a Salvationist at the age of seventeen. I was converted. Contrary to advice of friends, the pleadings of my mother, and finally, my father's command, which had always been law in my life, I was enrolled beneath the colours, and I now say, that I have never been tempted to leave The Salvation Army."

"I believe in obeying parents when their commands run parallel with God's will, but not when they cross."

THE RETURN OF SAMUEL

A certain Samuel had been, in his early days, worthy of his great name. Brought up to take his part in the worship as a chorister, he had become, perhaps, only too well-known, and too much honoured in his manhood, as a bass singer in the choir.

He fell, and sank until he was thought "no good, past redemption," a man for whom nobody had hope. But during a special campaign in the city in which he lived, he was among the converts. When he was announced to sing again, 1,500 people filled the theatre to hear him. Quite a number of business men and lawyers agreed to come and hear his testimony another evening in our humble hall.

Thus God continues to draw out the only His power suddenly to save the most abandoned, but with equal suddenness to show that His Salvation is for all men, and that among the men of such as he is, ten again to an entirely new life of service and praise.

PASSED THE WATER ON

Some fine stories of heroism and self-denial are coming from the battle's front in France. Here is a newspaper report of an incident which is worthy to rank with others that are historical.

"The fierce sun is baking the troops brown. It was noteworthy that water was sent up quickly in the Mesnines bottle. An officer, bringing up kerosene tins of water met a group of Australians in a terrible state from wounds and heat, so that they could hardly stand and passed the water on, knowing that the men in front needed it badly. That spirit is common among our fighters."

BIG HOSPITAL SHIP

Plans for a hospital ship for the United States Navy have been completed by the naval construction and officials of the Bureau of Naval Affairs.

"I notice, in reading 'Perplexed's' experience, two particular things—first, that she considered too young to decide for herself in a matter of this kind, and secondly, that she has had a definite call to Salvation."

"In the first place, God would not call any one who was incapable of following. I think The Army's was called to go forth when he was young, was called to go forth to people in the streets, a very unusual thing in those days, and altogether unorthodox. But he obeyed, and we have The Salvation Army as the result. Eighteen or twenty-one years, as

WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

TO SAVE THE CROPS

It is now or never, as regards harvesting the Ontario crops, said Hon. W. J. Hanna, Dominion Food Controller, speaking recently in Toronto. He said that the country will be completely rejuvenated as a result of the war.

Hon. F. G. MacDiarmid, Minister of Public Works, declared it would be unnecessary to impress upon the seriousness of the farm help situation. The Government had secured many men to go to farms, but there was still a great demand for "more men, and more men." He thought it the duty of employers to release every man they could spare. Ten thousand men would tide over the situation in Ontario.

"It might be possible for a great many of the farmers to struggle along and finally succeed in overcoming the difficulty of lack of Public Works," but this would result in the preparations for next year's crops being neglected. It was resolved to request the Provincial Government to initiate a campaign to secure the men required, and that the farmers be required to pay a minimum wage of \$45 per month and board.

ENCLOSED LIFEBOAT

ANovel lifeboat of the enclosed type, with several entirely new features, has just been invented by a man in Hampton, Va. (says the "Illustrated World"). The boat was approved recently by the inspectors of the Department of Commerce.

One of the main features is a watertight air valve which operates in such a manner that while ventilation is constant, no water can enter. This valve is made of a rubber ball supported on small pins and is closed to each man by a canvas strap from both ends. One end opens to the outside air and the other inside the boat. The air travels around the ball and thus enters the boat, but water floats the ball and closes the opening. Another clever device is a watertight air-locks, which is closed to the sea by a canvas strap attached around the oar and slipped over an oval collar which surrounds the lock opening.

The passengers enter through manholes, which are then closed and locked. In case there should be difficulty in freeing the boat from the davits or cables, all the straining ropes and cables can be freed from the interior of the boat by simply pulling a lever.

TORONTO GETS FLOATING

THE first floating dock ever seen in Toronto arrived in the harbour in July, being brought in three sections from Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, a distance of 1,000 miles.

The huge mass of timber which forms the construction of the dry-dock, weighing several thousand tons, was towed to Toronto by the tug of Green Bay, Sturgeon Bay, Lake Michigan, Lake Huron, St. Clair River, Lake Erie, Welland Canal, and Lake Ontario. The dock, which will be constructed at a cost of between fifty and sixty thousand dollars, was purchased by the Toronto Dry-Dock Company.

FLAX INDUSTRY REVIVES

GOVERNMENT officials who are preparing an educational exhibit for the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto this year, say that the flax industry in this country will be completely rejuvenated as a result of the war.

Fifty years ago there were about

THE FISH SUPPLY

TO facilitate the distribution in Central Canada of the finest food fish, a refrigerator car service will be provided from both Atlantic and Pacific coastal ports. This is the first step towards the practical summation of the Food Controller's plan. The first car left the Atlantic



RESTORING EUROPE

TO assist in restoring the ravaged regions of Europe, a great voluntary effort is being made throughout the British Empire. Live implements, etc., are to be purchased and sent to the peasant farmers in the devastated districts. The Canadian organization being formed with Sir Robert Borden and Sir Wilfred Laurier as vice-presidents. The Duke of Devonshire will be patron of the Canadian branch of the fund, and the Lieutenant-Governor of each Province is expected to become patron of a provincial committee.

The general plan proposed is, to include the co-operation of existing organizations of farmers, such as farmers' institutes, women's institutes, clubs, the grain-growers' associations, and similar bodies in other provinces to disseminate information and receive contributions. The appeal, which will be made primarily to Canadian farmers, will be made upon two separate occasions. The organized cheese factories and creameries will be invited to donate their surplus milk on one of the days of the anniversary of the great battle of the Marne (Sept. 6th-10th). The contributions of other farmers will be invited to enter in November, December, or January.

IMPROVING TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES

THE Canadian Northern Railway system to be acquired by the Dominion Government, will be co-operating with other Government systems, materially improve the transportation facilities. It is understood that, shortly after the acquisition, a long line between the Canadian Northern and the National Transcontinental will be built at Long Lake, north-east of Port Arthur, and where complete will make the Government system the shortest line between Montreal and Winnipeg. It will also eliminate the long haul in the winter trade from the head of the lakes to the Atlantic. It is also expected to have a stimulating effect on wheat, fish, and lumber shipments, and to aid greatly in keeping Canadian traffic east and west, instead of being diverted south and lost to the Dominion. The new system taken over comprises 9,515 miles under operation.

TAKE CARE OF EGGS

CARELESSNESS in handling eggs is responsible for heavy losses every year. To lessen these losses the United States Department of Agriculture calls attention to the following points: To clean the shells. Once an egg shell is cracked, even so slightly that the eye cannot detect it, the delicate protective covering is broken. The new system taken over comprises 9,515 miles under operation.

The Importance of Child Welfare
Queen Mary recently visited the British Hospital for Mothers and Babies at Woolwich, which does splendid work in connection with the welfare of mothers and infants. She is here seen inspecting a fine infant.

one hundred mills in Ontario, and flax was an important crop on many farms. At the time war started in 1914 this number had dwindled to six or seven.

But the war is reviving the industry in a striking way, and as a result of the attractive prices, and the almost total disappearance of foreign competition, many Ontario farmers are dipping into the business. In all, 8,000 acres have been planted to the crop here this year, while the West has devoted an immense acreage to it. The officials say that between thirty and forty million will be produced in Ontario next winter turning out the products of the flax plant.

NO WHIPS ALLOWED

A CORRESPONDENT writes to "Our Dumb Animals" as follows:

"Here's a little fact that will interest your readers: No Wasmata driver is allowed to whip a horse. The law is that every year, who has time to think about a detail like that!"

SOME POINTED QUESTIONS

Are you a bankrupt soul?
Do you know that you can have all your debt paid?
Why not meet the conditions?
(See "The Bank of Grace" Page 2)

A MALTESE ROMANCE

Stirring Story of Military Life and a Soul's Salvation

CHAPTER XXXVI

JOE BROWN'S PASSING

ABOUT one year after the events recorded in the last chapter, George happened one night to drop into the Soldiers' Institute at Valletta for a bit of supper. His attention was at once attracted to a tall, blue-looking soldier in a somewhat faded uniform of an American Infantry regiment, who was sitting at one of the tables, talking to an interested little group of English soldiers.

The American Sergeant

George sat down in a position where he could easily overhear the conversation. He was intensely interested in American soldiers and their doings since his chum had sailed for the Philippines. For a few months Joe had sent letters at intervals, and then the correspondence ceased, and George concluded that his friend had moved on country into the thick of the fight and had no opportunity for letter-writing.

He gathered from the conversation of the American sergeant—for such he could see he was by the stripes on his arm—that he had been wounded in a desperate engagement with the Filipinos, had been provided home, and was now travelling around from place to place for the pure fun and novelty of the thing. He had set out from New Orleans on a military transport, and had stopped off at Malta because he had a desire to look around the place.

He was a typical Yankee, speaking with a pronounced nasal twang and a drawl, and having an abundance of self-confidence and optimism. Before enlisting he had been a reporter on a New York paper, and that probably accounted for his freak notion of travelling around the world by easy stages, taking in the sights and enjoying himself as well as he could on his slender military allowance.

As George listened to his descriptions of the war in the Philippines he thought that probably this sergeant could give him news about Joe. He resolved to ask him at the first opportunity.

George Introduces Himself

Waiting until the other soldiers had taken their departure, George went up to the sergeant and addressed him thus:—

"I am Bombardier Stanton, of the Royal Artillery," he said; "it will be noticed that George had got his promotion," and I have a friend by the name of Joe Brown, who is with the American forces in the Philippines. Did you happen to come across him out there?"

"Joe Brown," said the other, "wait, I should say so. There was one fellow that I met in the Philippines."

CARE WITH DULL CHILDREN

In losing our patience we lose the very spirit and instrument of progress. How true this is in our relationship to little children, and especially to children who have the misfortune to be dull-witted and slow! How fatal is the mistake to become

low of that name I have good reason to remember. He saved my life and lost his own in doing it. When I was a man was this friend of yours."

George described Joe with a good deal of detail.

"That's him," said the sergeant, "and so he was your chum, eh? Well, shake hands, pard—I'm proud to meet you. Any one who was a



"Just before the end came he grasped my hand"

friend of Joe Brown's is mine, too." "And so you are dead," said George. "He declared he'd either win a commission or fill a soldier's grave. Will you tell me how he came to die?"

"Certainly," said the sergeant; "it's a fine story of heroism as any one ever listened to, and I'm never tired of sounding the praises of the fellow who was with me through all right I guess he'd have won a commission, for he was a smart, well-educated young fellow, and as fine a soldier as we had in our company."

"No doubt you've heard of Aguinaldo, the rebel chief out in the Philippines. Well, it was in a sharp little fight we had with some of the men that poor Joe went under. A little party of us—about forty—all told—were out on a reconnoitering expedition, trying to locate a large body of the enemy that had reported in the vicinity. We had just cleared some pretty thick cane when we were fired on from a farm house. The lieutenant in charge ordered us at once to deploy and we opened up a sharp fire fight with the fellows holding the house. From that reply we judged that there could only be a dozen at the most. There was no sign of any more of the enemy about, and we wondered what had induced this isolated group to provoke us to an attack."

"Sheer bravado," remarked our lieutenant, "as soon as they see us in the thick of the fight, they position themselves to take ten men and creep through the cane bush so as to isolate the enemy in the rear and cut off their retreat. Among those I picked to accompany me was Joe

Brown. We quietly worked our way round towards the back of the house, and when in position I fired off my rifle as a signal to the rest. The lieutenant then gave the word to charge and the men rose from the ground and started to run towards the house, thinking that the Filipinos would surrender as soon as they realized they were trapped. They kept up a steady fire, how-

ever, as our men advanced, and then suddenly the woods on the other side of the clearing seemed to split fire. These must have been hundreds of the enemy concealed there, and under the awful hail of bullets that swept across the clearing our poor fellows went down fast.

"Fortunately the Filipinos are about the worst shots in the world, or the whole party would have been wiped out in a few minutes. Among those to fall, however, was the lieutenant and the command then devolved upon me as first sergeant. I saw that our only chance was to seize the farm-house, and resolved to attempt it with my small party, leaving the others to engage in a fight with the main body of the enemy. I hoped that the attention of the men holding the house would be so taken up with events in front of them that they would not observe our advance from the rear. But unfortunately, I was mistaken, for as soon as we got clear of the bush and commenced advancing over an open space the bullets began to hum around us pretty thick. Some of the enemy in the bush, as soon as they had caught sight of us, had moved up nimbly in our rear, so that we were now caught between two fires. It was far more dangerous to retreat than to go forward, so I yelled to the boys to dash for the house, however, and the rest of the poor fellows lay dead or wounded on the ground."

"We huddled close against the wall, however, and when the bullets began to come in uncomfortably

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An Awful Ten Minutes

"That was an awful ten minutes as I lay on my back helpless and blind, and watched Joe fighting for my life and his own. But the three of 'em was too much for me, and he went down with half a dozen wounds just as the rest of our party rushed in at the door."

"They laid us side by side in one of the other rooms and bound up our wounds as best they could. It was again, however, that Joe's days on earth were numbered. Just before the end came he grasped my hand and said feebly, 'Sergeant—my father—died like a soldier—'

"They were the last words he spoke. He lies buried right near the spot where he uttered them."

The sergeant paused, his eye were moist, and his throat a bit husky. Tears also stood in George's eyes. He was much moved by the story of the death of his friend.

"And have you given Joe's father and sister his last message?" asked George.

"Never was able to locate 'em," was the reply.

"Then I will pass it on to them," said George. "But you did not quite finish your story, sergeant," he continued, "how did you manage to escape?"

"Oh," said the sergeant, "but as easy. Our fellows held the farm-house till a couple of hundred came to their relief, and then the enemy sloped in quick time, not having any stomach for a fight on equal terms."

A Shot at a Venture

"You would make a good soldier for Christ, sergeant," said George, "and I wish to speak for his Master. 'Are you serving Him?'"

The sergeant was taken by surprise, but he had a quick answer. "Well, you see, I am a soldier, and I speak for his Master. 'Are you serving Him?'"

"That was about the hottest time of my life. Like a flash, the word came to me to relate how it was once besieged in a church by the Filipinos, thus baffling George's purpose. How many fellows were there? I don't know, but I had a reference to the state of their mind. George could only hope that his shot had gone home."

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"That was about the hottest time of my life. Like a flash, the word came to me to relate how it was once besieged in a church by the Filipinos, thus baffling George's purpose. How many fellows were there? I don't know, but I had a reference to the state of their mind. George could only hope that his shot had gone home."

From Bad to Worse

"What has happened," she continued, "Listen to my reports: 'September—I regret to report a great increase of the 'boogaloo' element in the factory. Some of the girls seem to have lost all semblance of good breeding.'"

"October—Another factor has arisen, the girls have taken to smoking, it is really most discouraging."

"November—Matters go from bad to worse. The behaviour of our girl missionaries here is one of the tragedies of the war."

"Ah, Miss Lillian, but you see, we have found our Lillian now, replied the forewoman."

"Our Lillian," who is she? You really must introduce me to her if she has worked such a marvellous change in your factory."

"Can you spare a minute?" rejoined the forewoman, "and I will tell you about her."

"Last July I noticed amongst a batch of applicants sent me from the bureau a girl who somehow seemed different from the others. I didn't know what it was, but something made me single her out as being—well, I can't really describe it—more feminine, if you like. I took no further notice of her until, about ten o'clock on the Monday morning, she started, I heard some one singing. I could not catch all the words, but it was something about—'Jesus Hallelujah!'"

"After she had finished I heard a roar of laughter, then Jane Anson, one of the roughest girls I have ever

met, shouted out, 'Sally Army! Then I knew what it was—we had a Salvation Army lass in the factory. She was examining the Fines Register, a book in which were recorded the fines imposed on the girl workers of that establishment for misdemeanour.'"

Excuse me a minute, but look

"Excuse me a minute, but look, isn't there a mistake here? See, September 48 cases, October 51 cases, November 60 cases, and for December you state only 6 cases."

So spake a Lady Inspector at one of our munition factories the other day. She was examining the Fines Register, a book in which were recorded the fines imposed on the girl workers of that establishment for misdemeanour."

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NEW ARRIVALS OF TRADE GOODS

Officers' and Soldiers' Bonnets, all sizes; best quality, \$8.50; second quality..... \$6.75

Cradle Roll Birthday Cards, boys and girls one to four years..... 5c

Officers' Collar Trimmings, all ranks. (See Price List recently issued.)

Gumseys, 28, 36, and 40 inches..... \$3.50

New Edition—"Field Officers' Orders and Regulations." Every Officer should have a copy. Price..... \$1.75 (Postage 10c extra)

Something New!—Bible and Song Book Combined in leather, yapp edges..... \$1.75 (Postage 10c extra)

BARGAIN—Cornet, in good condition, Swedish Action, \$10.00

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO:
Trade Department, Room 203 Confederation Life Building, Main St., Winnipeg, Man.

Salvation Lill's Victory

A MUNITION FOREWOMAN'S STORY.

"The girls hesitated, for the terrible habit had got firm hold of some of them; but they remembered the scene on that Saturday morning and shouted, 'Yes, we will! That was the beginning of better things here. They've asked me to hold their money; and what do you think they have saved? £50 already. Fifty golden sovereigns that would otherwise have vanished in smoke.'"

"I had the manager of the Picture House round the corner to see me soon afterwards, anxiously: 'I am losing all your girls. They used to fill my place up night after night, but now I hardly get any of them.'"

"Go and see that bright-looking girl at the lathe down by the door," I replied, "she'll tell you."

"He went out about ten minutes later, and I could, from his face, that 'Our Lillian' had given him something to think about."

"Those girls go with her to the Army now, and I am glad. Why, my output has gone up 20 per cent since they started going there. They seem to work so much more conscientiously than they used to do."

"Lillian's Sunbeams"

"Lillian, who is a Songster, has asked me to take the chair at a festival they are giving at the Salvation Army to-night, and I'm going. They call themselves 'Lillian's Sunbeams,' and I wish them every success."

"The speaker finished, and the meeting left the factory, but the story went with her."

"If only I could get one of those little Salvation Army girls into every one of my factories, what a difference it would make!" she thought. "Local Officer, Bandman, and Songster."

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WE ARE Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, informed and, as far as possible, send them home. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the globe, informed and, as far as possible, send them home.

One Dollar reward for each man with every name, when the name is found, and the man is sent home.

Our Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to send us by letter, or by mail, the names of missing persons, and to notify the Commission on Missing Persons, and to notify the Commission on Missing Persons, and to notify the Commission on Missing Persons.

DAVID SOUFAR. Last heard of 1916. He is a Russian boy married. Russian boy, about 35 years of age; a sign of a soldier and a doctor by trade. Russian origin.



MCKELL, MAURICE D. Age 31 years, height 6 ft. 10 in. Light complexion, dark hair, grey eyes. Last heard of in Yalo, B. C. in March, 1915. Russian origin. Native, Saskatchewan. (See photo.)

ANDREW PETERSON, an REVALMAN. Russian origin. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Dark complexion, dark hair, grey eyes. Last heard of in Yalo, B. C. in March, 1915. Russian origin. Native, Saskatchewan. (See photo.)

Replies to the following should be sent to Lieut. Colonel Hargrave, James and Albert Streets, Toronto; marked "Enquiry" on the envelope.

KEITH BORDABEAD, 11392. More than a year since he was last heard of. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies.

MRS. T. J. SMITH, 11317. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Dark complexion, dark hair, grey eyes. Last heard of in Yalo, B. C. in March, 1915. Russian origin. Native, Saskatchewan. (See photo.)

MRS. J. W. GRIGG, 11334. China to Canada from Boston, Mass. 7 years ago. Last letter received from her was dated December 29, 1913. She is believed to be in the army of the West Indies. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies.

C. W. OVERBROUGH, 11394. Age over 40. Height 6 ft. 10 in. Weight 147 lbs. Dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in Yalo, B. C. in March, 1915. Russian origin. Native, Saskatchewan. (See photo.)

MRS. ANN MARTIN, 11394. Maiden name Annie Hunt. Last heard of in Yalo, B. C. in March, 1915. Russian origin. Native, Saskatchewan. (See photo.)

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HINTS on the CIRCULATION by Dr. Halsey

SOMETHING WANTED FROM ALL BOOMERS OF 'THE WAR CRY'

All Boomers of "The War Cry" are invited to send particulars to the Editor (Salvation Army Temple, Albert Street, Toronto) of—

1. Any souls who have been saved as a result of their work.
2. Any special blessings they have themselves gained while booming "The War Cry."
3. Any interesting experiences they have had while on their rounds.
4. How they get on with house-to-house selling and linking up of customers.

WE are pleased to have to record a 25 rise on the part of Perth, Ont., and congratulate Captain Ernest Kitt and Lieutenant York on their achievement.

Mrs. Ford, of Oakville, not only keep up the sale of sixty "Crys" weekly, but has added a number of copies of "The Young Soldier" to her order. Excellent! God bless her, and all our Boomers!

SONGS OF SALVATION

COME!

Tune—Make no delay, B.J., 34.
Here to the Saviour, make no delay.
Here in His word He's shown us the way.
Here in our midst He's standing to-day.
Tenderly saying, "Come!"

CHORUS

Joyful, joyful, with the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure
And we shall gather, Saviour, with Thee,
In our eternal Home.

Come to the Saviour, Oh, hear His voice!
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make Him our choice;

Do not delay, but come!

Think once again, He's with us to-day,
Heed now His hiest commands and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Come to your Saviour, come!"

THE LAMB!

Tune—My Saviour suffered, B. 255.
My Saviour suffered on the tree;
Glorify to the Bleeding Lamb!
O come and praise the Lord with me!
Glorify to the Bleeding Lamb!

CHORUS

The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb!
I love the sound of Jesus' name;
It sets my spirit all in a flame,
Glorify to the Bleeding Lamb!

He bore my sins and curse and shame,
And I am saved through Jesus' name.

I know my sins are all forgiven,
And I am on my way to Heaven.
And when the storms of life are o'er,
I'll sing upon a happier shore.

LIVING WATERS!

Tune—Down where the living, B.B., No. 224.

Once I was far in sin,
But Jesus took me in,
Down where the living waters flow!
"I was there He gave me sight,
And let me see the Light,
Down where the living waters flow."

CHORUS

Down where the living waters flow!
Down where the tree of life does grow,
I'm living in the light. [Grow,
For Jesus now I fight,
Down where the living waters flow,

With Jesus at my side,
I need no other guide,
Down where the living waters flow;
He is my Hope and Stay,
He saves me every day,
Down where the living waters flow.

NEAR THE CROSS

Jesus, keep me near the Cross;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

CHORUS

In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me.

Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadow o'er me.

From the City to the Land

In Order to Harvest the Crops and prevent scarcity of food at home as well as starvation abroad

WORKERS ARE URGENTLY WANTED ON FARMS

Applications should be made to Local Committees by all who can go "on the land" for any term—long or short.

COMING EVENTS CANADA WEST

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS
Winnipeg—Fri. Mon. Sept. 7-10

COMMISSIONER SOWTON
Nelson—Sunday, August 19
Rossland—Monday, 20
Cranbrook—Wednesday, 22
Fernie—Thursday, 23
Calgary—Saturday, 25
Calgary—Sunday, 26
MacLeod—Monday, 27
Lethbridge—Tuesday, 28
Medicine Hat—Wednesday, 29
Maple Creek—Thursday, 30
Swift Current—Friday, 31

Brigadier Phillips—Coleman, Sat. Sun., Aug. 18-19; MacLeod, Monday, 20.

Brigadier Hay—Calgary 2, Sat. Aug. 25; Calgary 1, Sun. 26; MacLeod, Mon. 27; Lethbridge, Tues. 28; Medicine Hat, Wed. 29.

Major Coombs—Estevan, Sat. Sun., August 25-26.

Staff-Captain Goodwin—Indian Head, Sat. Sun., Aug. 18-19; Swift Current, Sat.-Wed., 23-25.

PARAGRAPHETTES

(Continued from Page 9)

CANADA EAST

Brigadier Miller will be on his way for a new year and a new year. He is also in the army of the West Indies. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies. He is believed to be in the army of the West Indies.

Brigadier Norton represents the Commissioner at the Parliament Buildings (Toronto) on Tuesday, Aug. 18; at a meeting called by Sir William Hewart to consider the question of harvesting the country's great crop, for which, at least 4,000 men are required from Toronto about August 18.

Chaplain-Captain Walton, writing to say that he has been appointed to work in connection with men on leave, and will shortly leave Hastings and take up quarters in London, England.

Major Moore, accompanied by Captain Wilson, conducted the meetings at Brampton last week-end. Eleven young people came forward for baptism.

Chaplain-Pastor White, took part in the Church Parade Service at Camp Borden last Sunday.

Captain Spooner will conduct the second party of about 100 to the Fresh Air Camp at Jackson's Point on Monday, Aug. 13th. There will probably be about sixty children in the party.

A baby boy recently arrived at the Quarters of Adm. Sir John D. Bishop, of Bishop's Falls, N.B.

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FOR OUR BOYS IN FRANCE

We would remind our readers that Captain Steele (our Chaplain in the front-line trenches in France) is in urgent need of comforts for the Canadian soldiers amongst whom he works. Woolen socks and suits are particularly needed.

Send all articles to Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, Territorial Headquarters, Winnipeg, and they will be forwarded to the front.

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